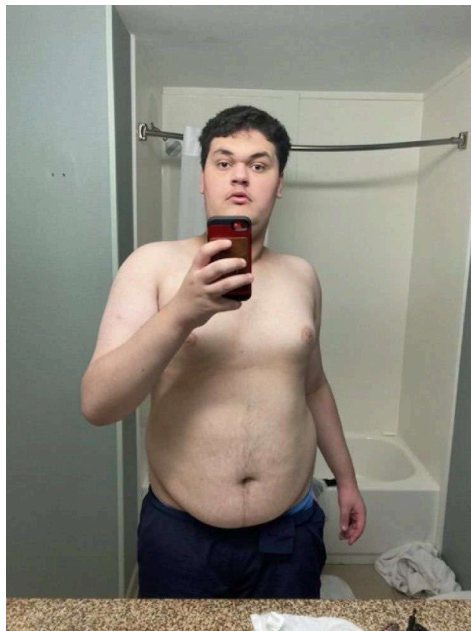


INCELCYCLOPEDIA

Entry 1: Worth The Weight

I was a skinny kid growing up, good looking, so good looking in fact, that my first real best friend tried to rape me in front of his and my mother (he climbed on top of me when it was the end of one of our playdates).

Unfortunately, once I got more dietary freedom, I made some poor choices. I would eat everything in sight, several large blizzards from Dairy Queen a week, unfortunately, this led to no woman with big tits wanting to be MY Dairy Queen. I got roasted savagely after posting my face on the internet, unfortunately, I was just deformed enough for my favorite e-celebs to call me deformed, but not so deformed that hot babes would come flocking, trying to see if my second head was just as deformed as my first. Eventually, I lost weight, not a lot but a good 30 pounds.



This leads to the possibility of any sort of female compliment, yes, the sincerity of the compliment is still questionable, but it is still an upgrade of getting laughed at by every single female after they see me. That, however, is the last time I am going to look at this from a glass-half-full perspective throughout this book. The sad truth is that we live in a time where I am not the only one who is facing these problems. We can't even address the problem because the majority of actual incels are simping for women online calling other incels incels.

This book WILL blackpill YOU on the sexual marketplace. The sexual economy is collapsing, unfortunately, this means that if you haven't invested in some pussy and locked down a relationship that is sexual in nature, you are, metaphorically, but not literally, *fucked*.

The Good News

Fortunately, we will soon be entering into the age of a pandemic of underfucked women, underfucked women who will lead to an economic recovery in the sexual marketplace. It's basic economics, you see, currently, there is a higher demand for women looking to be fucked than there is supply. The demand for women looking for some *BWC* will go down however, once all men have given up hope due to blackpills and then YOU can capitalize on the economic boom (or bang?) in the sexual marketplace.

“Why are you like this?”

I am like this because I tried, I really tried to stay optimistic, but optimism doesn't suck your dick itself does it? Optimism doesn't have huge tits, it won't repost your X account when it gets suspended, optimism isn't worth shit.

Entry 2: Me, 2

The #Metoo movement is single handedly the worst thing that has happened to the sexual marketplace. No longer are sexual entrepreneurs making risky financial decisions, but are instead forced to conservatively spend as to not force the hand of the woke mob. If you walked up to a girl and asked her out, prior to the #Metoo movement she would feel societal pressure to accept your advances so as to not be deemed a whore.

Unfortunately, I was not old enough to cash in on this opportunity. One thing that I forget if I have spoken about before is specifically how I was expecting a great adult life, with tons of hot babes. My childhood being pre #Metoo, had television shows and movies depict ugly men like Seth Rogen with harems of attractive women. Unfortunately, the #Metoo movement turned any sort of traditional method of getting these harems of hot women into sexual harassment.

Imagine this, good, honest, blue-collar work becomes illegal, or at least highly frowned upon because every company is overcharging the customer for the product that you are manufacturing at your blue-collar job, which is theft. Now imagine that the reason blue-collar work is becoming illegal is that a bunch of white-collar, Jewish billionaires who steal, overcharge, and cheat on their taxes are claiming that a bunch of niggers who also steal, overcharge, and cheat on their taxes are being unfairly treated by this

system. Imagine if the solution proposed was not only to ban honest work done by honest people but to allow thieves who can make their money to take your job if they wish. This is EXACTLY what has happened to the sexual marketplace, Bill Clintonstein (not trying to get sued) still gets to rape all the women he wants, and even if he doesn't, he got to for most of his life, when it was important, meanwhile, good, honest people who never even thought about the rape until now are unable to rizz hot babes up in a non-violating manner (unless they want to fall victim to cancel culture). And guess who still gets to do all of the "stealing", if you guessed niggers, you win absolutely fucking nothing (but you are correct)! Yup, just like in the story, stealing, or in this case, rape, is still allowed if you are a nigger, although if you aren't completely obese and deformed, you can get good honest employment (consensual sex) because the same elites are telling us that we need to accept niggers chimping out.

Fill in the blank:

The _____ economy has been fucked up by Jewish elites who want to continue to _____ but not let anyone else do so themselves.

"But what about dating apps?"

Have you ever used a dating app? If you have, you will notice 2 things, that there is a disproportionate amount of unattractive women, and that you will get no likes that aren't bots. Well, maybe the second one is just me haha. My point is, that this form of meeting women sucks, I can explain it using social science. I think before I continue, I should acknowledge that I saw a post on X once that says that dating apps are a problem because they form a social construct of exclusively consensual interactions since in real life

women are far more susceptible to pressure and feeling like there is no choice other than to say "yes, I will go out with you and have sex with you and be your wife". This is accurate, but it does not address all of the problems. The real problem is something that has kind of existed forever but could be bypassed with #Metoo violating sexual pressure. If a woman is of high value (physically), she probably already has many men giving her attention and trying to fuck her, does not need to go on dating apps, nor will she make the first move with most men. Another problem that I see in every dating app is that they make you pay to see who likes your profile and for other features useful for finding a hot woman who will have sex with you. This is intentionally inefficient and exploiting the rise in young male virginity in a way that while being profitable, has probably contributed to countless incel suicides and mass shootings. Tinder does not need to not have a business model, it can still exist for the chads who get hundreds of likes, but if you are an incel, a dating app is about as useful as a nigger when you need someone to fix your smoke detector.

“But I met my girlfriend on social media”

This is definitely your best hope, I personally, would NEVER settle for dating a woman who doesn't like my style of humor. Fortunately, X.com, the Everything app is here to save the day. Unfortunately, everyone on there is still a stupid nigger and you will find similar problems meeting hot babes. I want a woman I can be myself with.

Entry 3:Anything but lit :

There is a board on the infamous troll website "4chan" called /lit/, unfortunately, that board is anything but "lit". The board being so boring, it has achieved board-dom. A /lit/ user represents everything wrong with counter-culture, they read esoteric books like "Mein Kampf" and think having read books with unique usage of complex words makes them an interesting person. News flash, or should I say "headline on page one of the paper" since you love reading so much, that doesn't make you interesting, it makes you a faggot who needs to be raped. The /lit/ user is probably a fakecel since the /lit/ user can relate to women by discussing all of the poetry she has read for her liberal arts degree with her. This is unlike the rest of 4chan where women are confused and repulsed by based soy wojaks. Seriously, can we go back to shoving these bookworms (hope you like the reference, it's an inside joke with my editor) dorks into lockers and toilets? Fuck, I can't let you guys not get the joke. What I said was a reference to this guy who I know who likes this Minecraft mod that adds worms (it's a sexual thing). Let's call him Tim. One time this Tim guy was asked to write an essay on what constitutes "bad faith", and he wrote an essay about his friend's embarrassing experience for the assignment. I have decided to attempt the assignment as well, maybe this will make me an author so great /lit/ users will be calling me the next Shakespeare.

My friend Tim is the definition not only of a lit user but of bad faith. Tim has harassed a fat disgusting pig of a woman online, and then had the nerve to report her and me to his college's campus police because we were "harassing him" (I was nice to him he is a crazy person). Tim has sent me some very disturbing videos of little girls doing gymnastics. Tim is gross and I hope someone finally rapes some sense into him. Tim also writes

really gay poems that nobody reads. His poems, much like the majority of "acclaimed poetry" are indecipherable due to the dull yet mysterious, but pointless use of figurative language to turn what seems like and might as well be a nothing burger (since readers don't have context) into "great poetry". Luckily, I know Tim so I might be able to add some context.

The poem:

"Thy horrid act (as bad as sin),
has dropped into my soul within:
My Wilderness, where all could dance—
thy frosty glaciers make advance!
This wicked changing of the times
Bears ice—bears coverts worth of snow,
See? My lakes, glassy at thy blow,
or crops, doubled-o'er here below?
how streams have halted in their flows,
Or how birds and mammals shiver—OH!
my land, laid waste! I hope thee know,
that I would never treat thee so!
nor would I ever bid thee go— yet I am trapped from all thy snow "

This poem may seem like it makes no sense, and for the most part, you're right. The only thing that I can POTENTIALLY decipher from this poem is that he ALLEGEDLY has inserted an impressive quantity of foreign objects up his rectal cavity, which may be his "wilderness where all could dance".

Tim is not only the definition of bad faith due to him being a pedophile who lies about people, but he is also the definition of a /lit/ user. Every far-right 4chaner chud who is interested in reading that I've met has been a degenerate who is ashamed of themselves. My theory is that just like the violence in video games desensitizes children to violence, the degeneracy in literature, and history quite frankly desensitizes those who spend their time educating themselves to disgusting acts. Shakespeare's fucking animals doesn't mean that you are a great writer for fucking animals too. /Lit/ is full of the worst kinds of people, they take 4chan's degeneracy, and since they have no sense of humor they make it serious, and then seriously behave in a disgusting manner. Incels have done some gross things, but an incel has no other choice. Incels don't get away with their actions because regardless of who finds out about their behavior they still aren't getting away from their loneliness. /Lit/ users on the other hand are pretentious assholes who are failed attempts at imitation of their favorite 18th century Romantic era poet. In conclusion, they call it /lit/ because your throat needs to be slashed and you need to be /lit/ on fire if you browse the board in question.

Entry 4: Be yourself

I live in a post-be-yourself state. Nobody tells me to be myself. I have such a fucked up personality that telling me to be myself is such a cruel act, it tops putting a penny at the bottom of the sea next to Israel. It is sad, all I want is a 7/10 girlfriend or higher, who I can be myself around, but I can't

fucking have that can I because women don't like rapists who are about to behead them. After losing weight, I got compliments on my appearance from women. The sincerity of those compliments is debatable, but once I was myself to them, they disappeared.

How to be yourself (Satire)

Step 1: Be handsome

Step 2: Be rich

Step 3: Be a long-housed simp who isn't themselves!

Entry 5: Fakecels, Chads, Stacys YOU are the problem

I'm sure that there is at least one person reading this book who is currently in a relationship that is sexual in nature. NEWSFLASH, YOU are the problem. Fakecels will say that they have a moral obligation to step in when I rape a girl on the bus, but when I am getting abused by society, they are nowhere to be found.

"I'm a non-celibate faggot piece of shit who needs to be shot, what can I do?"

Chads and fakecels, protest sex with every stupid bitch who tries to have sex with you until she agrees to have sex with a stone-cold truecel like me. Traffic the women in your lives and sell them to me for next to nothing (what these stupid fucking whores are worth) and don't worry about what happens next. For the Stacys out there, I have no advice for you other than maybe save some of the blood you lose on your period because you're gonna fucking need it when I slice your throat open and you're bleeding out.

Standards are like child pornography, everybody claims to have them, but few actually deliver on this promise. In the heterosexual dating scene, standards are like a game of tug of war between a man and a woman, and much like a real game of tug of war between a man and a woman, the woman lost. Men used to be able to get hot babes no matter how gross they looked, no matter how much shaving cream mixed with negro semen was in their system, no matter how many rape threats they had on their X account. Unfortunately, the PC police claimed that men being able to get away with this was "toxic" and weak soy-filled beta males decided that we should let women be picky. Women have abused this power, and it has led to a far worse outcome than when men got to be picky. Men, naturally have a higher libido than women, if a woman doesn't have a boyfriend that has huge arms, a 6-pack, and a 25-inch BWC she will not be miserable, but if a man doesn't get to fuck a hot babe with huge tits, he will get frustrated and take that anger out on those around him. Women's mental health is worse than ever (this IS related to dating as girls seem to frequently start cutting after breakups, and vomiting due to poor physical self-image despite how a woman looks not mattering since women get all the control in the sexual marketplace) and they get all of the power in the dating world that they want, men's mental health is worse than ever (also clearly tied to dating as the rise of involuntary celibacy has shown us) and they have to be women's slaves.

"But muh big pharma is poisoning the youth with prescription drugs."

Prescription drugs might not help mental health, but when George Floyd died, unable to breathe, and there was a knee on his neck clearly suffocating him, us decent human beings realize that maybe the blame partly lies on the police officer who conveniently had his knee on Floyd's neck right as Floyd stopped breathing.

Entry 6: Diary of a stupid fucking retard who should kill themselves
Intelligence is one of the most powerful traits one can possess, even back in my day when we shoved dorks into lockers, it was never because they were intelligent. You never hear a bully sincerely scream "fuck you smart piece of shit, I'm gonna kill you smartypants". Doing that would demonstrate jealousy, a trait that is universally frowned upon. Complaining about people smarter than you is pathetic, it is admitting defeat, and throwing a childlike tantrum about said defeat, well get ready for a childlike tantrum.

I have an IQ of 108, the IQ range of 100-120 is probably the range full of the most hated people. You hear loads of midwitphobia, sometimes even from midwits. There are many reasons one might hate a midwit, but the general sense that I get is that they discuss things that they are not smart enough to discuss, as I am doing in this book. I, as a midwit, HATE people with higher IQs than me, Intelligence is what leads to any sort of accomplishment these days. The fact that I have hopes and dreams and that another person is objectively more worthy of achieving those hopes and dreams is not something that I can accept. The weak are supposed to fear the strong, and since physically strong people like me can't completely just rape these 180 IQ faggots to death we have to be at their mercy. Sure,

we don't live in a blatantly intellectually separated society, but it is humiliating and infuriating to see these gay little shits in the gifted program graduate from Harvard at 12 years old. The worst part is that whenever I discuss making myself smarter these high IQ faggots have the nerve to laugh at me for not wanting to wash dishes for the rest of my life.

Entry 7: The N Word

If you have been paying close attention to this book, you will have noticed that I am quite a superfan of the word "nigger". I wasn't always this way. Believe it or not, after being told that racism is still alive today at school, I was on a mission to fight against it for the rest of my life, and that included that horrible word. One day, however, in 6th grade, a white kid was acting like a stupid nigger who needed to be lynched. I, simply observing the facts, stated this ugly truth. This led to my gay, retarded, nigger friends saying that I was not permitted to use such language due to the color of my skin. This was the ultimate black pill, seeing how I was not socially allowed to say a word that frequently came out of niggers mouths pissed me the fuck off.

"What can we do about these stupid Jewish gay niggers trying to ruin the English language similar to how they ruin Spanish with terms like "Latinx"?

"We can rape them."

A little-known fact about me is that not being allowed to say nigger IS what redpilled me. I did not become inflammatory online because I was taught

poor morals, but me becoming a troll is the natural evolution of my personality due to the unfair rules created by society.

Entry 8: The N-word, 2 (Normies)

I spend almost all of my time in the online world, and this is for a reason. I haven't had an active real-life social life since I was around 13, and by active I just mean saying inappropriate things in class and having my classmates watch my YouTube videos. I left all of my real-life friends because they were judgemental assholes, and I understand that some of this was just the fact that children are assholes, but even adults can and will stab you in the back. What really blackpilled me on real-life friendships was when I was 13 my best friend told everyone a very embarrassing secret that I do not wish to repeat, he eventually apologized, but we never became close again.

The friendship economy

The real world has loads of people, but very few can form a deep understanding of a troubled autistic mind like the one I possess. The internet, however, is full of autistic sickos getting revenge on the Chads and Stacys who make their daily life hell. I love my online friends. In 2016, there was a "tism takeover" as they say, people like me were in the spotlight wreaking havoc, and even the most cucked of zogbot NPCs could not ignore the epicness that was happening. If you were in school, your freakin' teacher knew who Pepe the groyping frog was. Unfortunately, the "activist

class” decided to brainwash all of the redpilled satire enjoyers into becoming even bigger zogbots than millennials. I was innocent in 2016, barely using the internet, I could not capitalize on this BOOM in the friendship economy. I became redpilled when it wasn't popular, leading me to ditch all my irl friends so I could become a YouTube commentator. I thought that since the internet concentrates dangerous autistic incels so well into these communities I could just spend all day online and all of my problems with dealing with normies who don't get it would go away. Eventually, I realized that people hang out in real life for a reason, there is a deeper connection getting to know Steve Johnson, the man behind the account, than niggerrapinggroyper1488. When I realized this, it was too late. The ruling class, through fear, had made everyone suddenly realize that their behavior in 2016 was immature. Even the highest-tier shitposters, peers of niggerrapinggroyper1488 would leave the internet in search of socially acceptable activities. Since I had neglected to get friends while IRL groyping NPCs was considered acceptable behavior, I had nobody to hang out with in person.

Entry 9: Vasectomies and Volcels

I have hesitated to talk about volcels, AKA voluntary celibates due to them not contributing to the problem of my involuntary celibacy as much as disrespecting it. If you are a voluntary celibate, your job is to give all of the Stacys chasing after you a list of my funniest tweets, a picture of my dick, and a picture of your dwarf ass next to me (6'3), but instead, you wasteful faggots throw away opportunities that I would RAPE KILL AND DIE for. The worst part is that these asexual freaks sometimes have girlfriends, taking

women who I could be fucking the shit out of and sexually satisfying off the market.

A good demonstration of the volcel greed and how these retards take pussy for granted is the classic situation of a woman asking a man to get a vasectomy and the MAN complaining. Not only does the man complain, but a bunch of alleged "incels" feel sympathy for the man. If you are getting pussy, and a woman asks you to get a vasectomy because she wants to give you more pussy, because if she didn't want to give you more pussy the vasectomy would be pointless, and you think that somehow in today's sexual economy that you are an incel like us, FUCK OFF. You will NEVER be one of us.

This may sound like I am siding with Chads and Stacys, quite the contrary. I am counting volcels as Chads. I said if you aren't a truecel to boycott fucking girls so they would fuck me, not so they would endlessly chase you. Again, I do not support Chads and Stacys, just like racists don't support Jews just because they aren't brown, third-world groypers.

"Speaking of third world groypers, is Nicholas J Fuentes an incel?"

Nicholas J Fuentes, the future President of the United States claims to be an incel. An incel President would be based as fuck, but is this too good to be true? I have some bad news bros... it might be over. Nicholas J Fuentes has said that he doesn't have sex because it is degenerate, and has even gone as far as to call men having sex with women "gay". This is a common attitude amongst volcels. Nick Fuentes isn't an unattractive incel, but he has hundreds of thousands of supporters and could easily have sex with one of his groypettes even if he looked like incel material. This brings

me to the ultimate black pill on why we will never have an incel President and the truth about incel celebrities. We will never have an incel President because there is no such thing as a famous incel. If an incel were famous enough and had the connections to become President, they would also have the connections to get a girlfriend. Even niche micro e-celebs have the connection to get a girlfriend once they get a few thousand followers (unless they have AIDS then they need a few hundred thousand). If you are famous and thousands of people (or more) look up to you, some of them are bound to be attractive women.

The White pill on the incel President issue is that former incels can become President. If a former incel is in the oval office and isn't totally brainwashed by a succubus foid, they can reform the sexual marketplace and stop the #Metoo movement.

Incelcore is a genre of music that is meant to capture the lifestyle of your average right-wing incel with autism who can't get a girlfriend. The problem is, it doesn't, these assholes know NOTHING about being an incel.

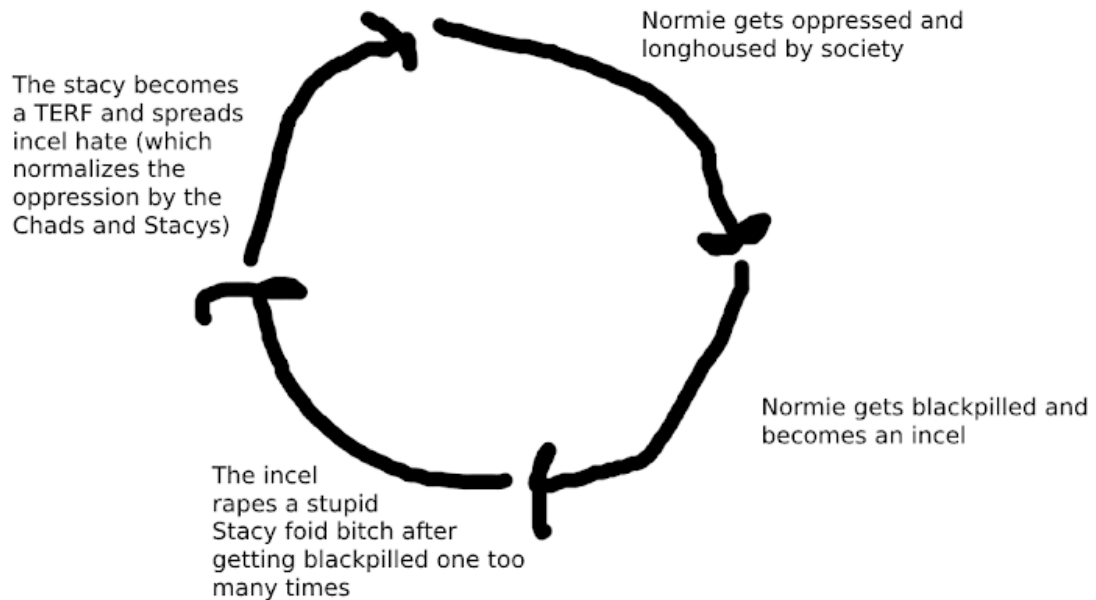
Remember how I said that there can never be an incel celebrity or incel president? Musicians are celebrities, to repeat my point, if you have thousands (incelcore artists like NegativeXP have hundreds of thousands) of monthly listeners on Spotify, ask any statistician in the world, one of them is 99% of the time going to be a hot babe who will have sex with her favorite artist. This music is garbage, the majority of incelcore artists have written love songs which defeats the purpose of creating a culture for incels. A fakecel going into incelcore and writing a love song is like Eminem getting into rap, writing about how his ancestors were slaves, and then writing a song about how much he loves his white privilege. The thing is

though, that just like rap listeners are often a bunch of white kids from the burbs romanticizing what it would be like to have enslaved ancestors, the majority of incelcore listeners are fakecels, or even worse, women. This begs the question, "Why does anyone listen to incelcore in the first place?", this question does not have a good answer like why white people listen to rap (rap is superior to other forms of music since you have to compensate for lack of singing by writing clever bars with complex rhyme schemes), but I will attempt to answer the question nonetheless. Incelcore fans are the type of people who browse message boards dedicated to music, they are so passionate about music that they think you are doing something special by making uniquely terrible-sounding music poorly depicting a life that you haven't had to live.

Entry 10: Feminism

Feminism is something that comes in many forms. Just like you have different kinds of racists, the kind who hides behind sheets and the kind who hides behind frog profile pictures, you have different kinds of retarded women who need to be raped. The Hillary Clinton feminist that got owned constantly in 2016 is still a thing, but that genre of woman is nowadays more associated with complaining about transphobia. The 2024 feminist is what some call a "TERF". 2024 feminists do not want equal rights for women, they want a matriarchy where men have to both respect women as competent beings and protect these competent beings from rape and having to stand up on the bus. The 2024 feminist not only knows how today's society gives women all the power in the sexual marketplace but wants it to stay that way. Society as a whole oppresses incels, but once we

start talking about TERFs and Radfems, we dip into the territory of hate towards incels, or *incelphobia* as they say. This incelphobia usually stems from being raped by an incel who had enough of the non-hateful incel oppression and longhousing done by Chads and Stacys.



“This begs the question, does the Stacy turned TERF deserve getting raped?”

The Answer:



Yes.

Entry 11: The Natural Evolution of My Social Life

Remember when I said that the natural evolution of my social life was me becoming an edge lord? The natural evolution of me in any imperfect large community is alienation due to my contrarian nature. Something really just angers me about extreme stupidity where I can find no reason to be sympathetic to the retarded idiot in question. Sympathy for the retard can make me a lot more merciful. If a blackpilled incel rapes a woman because he is pissed off at the world, I feel more sympathy for them than the stupid bitch who becomes a TERF after getting raped because she was wearing the outfit meant to seduce Chad, and not to seduce blackpilled incels like me. When I see people being unfairly judgemental towards others, I want to climb their pedestal and rape them at the top of it. Unfortunately, in any community that isn't from the ground up built by blackpilled truecels with wicked senses of humor like me, you will have no trouble finding people who mock others solely for not conforming to the stupidest of social conventions. Whether that social convention is gift giving or the age of consent, people too insecure to share their embarrassing secrets will attempt to mock and judge others for violating social protocol. These types of communities and people are ubiquitous and the reason that I have left (or been exiled from) 90% of the friend groups I've joined in the past 5 years. I refuse to look inward because in a clown world, should the few respectable people just become the clowns? There is sympathy for people who you slightly disagree with on a few trivial issues, and then there is tolerating people who just suck!

Entry 12: My GF broke up with me, and now I'm gonna kill myself!
SAID THE GAYEST FAGGOT EVER

Are you ever chillin' with your boys, and your boy is having trouble getting over a really "bad breakup"? If you are, the next time your faggot friend cries about fakecel problems (the first-world problems of the sexual marketplace) beat that nigger to death with a metal baseball bat. The same fakecel who says that you don't want a girlfriend because she will be a nagging cunt and will ruin your life will cry about how they miss their nagging cunt significant other. The phrase "women, can't live with them, can't live without them" is the most fakecel privileged nonsense phrase I have ever heard. I don't like Chads, and I don't like volcels, but I FUCKING HATE these retards who cry about breakups. If you cry about a breakup, you're not the Chad nigga you're the Stacy.

Entry 13: The succubus survival guide: How women ruin comedy, satire, and fun

If your friend has a girlfriend, and she follows his social media, your friend has likely been forced to clean up his image somehow. It is a classic television trope where a woman starts dating a man, and she ruins all of his friendships, she is called a succubus. What happens though, when there are two friends, one is a fakecel, the other is a stone-cold truecel, and the fakecel gets a succubus girlfriend? It is a form of betrayal, for the fakecel to abide by the succubus's wishes when the truecel will not be fortunate

enough to be allowed to prioritize a stupid cunt over his friend. If the truecel speaks out against Yoko Ono, the truecel gets accused of not only not wanting what is best for his friend, but being the succubus and being too intrusive (despite having known the fakecel longer). I bring all of this up obviously, because whenever an autistic incel like me hangs out with a neurotypical, this happens. I don't show my jealousy of the woman who steals my friend, but I fall victim to the classic "Stacy would kill me if I liked your post about raping Bianca Devins' dead corpse".

All of this brings me to an interesting place. As I continue to looksmaxx and take steps to make myself more attractive to hot babes, the chance of a hot woman wanting to suck my BWC grows higher and higher. I desperately want a girlfriend, but how can I handle getting a hot girlfriend but not letting her be a succubus as most women are? Now my selection of hot babes to score with will gradually get bigger as I become more and more attractive, but at first, it will definitely be hard to find a woman who is both hot and can tolerate my epic memes. There are a few ways that I can approach this. Ideally, I can utilize the manipulation tactics that I learned from the Top G and manipulate her into accepting me for the crazy guy that I am. Women are known for being stupid. If that does not seem like it will work, I can hide my socials from her and enjoy my time with her until it gets serious, then, when it gets serious I break up with her. This is not to say that I view women as sex objects, but If the only women available to me are nothing more than sex objects, good for nothing except playing with my dick, I will use them for what they're good for. What I WON'T do is give a stupid bitch

access to parts of my life that she shouldn't have access to. You wouldn't give Kim Jong Un access to the U.S. Nuclear launch codes, would you?

Entry 14: You want to date a man

A common sentiment in not only incel circles but any sort of chud manosphere circle is that women are boring. If you are an incel, I am sure that you are familiar with Sam Hyde saying that if you want a woman who shares your interests, you want to date a man. This is partly true, but for once, I will be the one blue-pilling the presumably black piller reader on why women can never be fun.

Women can and do have some manly interests, since this book is about me, and no one else, and I am a comedian, we will be discussing why women can be funny, and why they can't. I have met many funny women who do share my no holds barred nigger beheading sense of humor, which is something that I bring up whenever I am told that I will "never find a woman who enjoys my jokes". The counterargument to this is that women are only behaving this way for attention, or at least they did not naturally form this sense of humor and were taught it. One thing to keep in mind going forward is that this is MY girlfriend quest, these are MY personality standards, I believe that my way of looking at things might be bluepilling, but it most certainly is tailored to what I want.

"Can women sincerely enjoy epic roasts?"

I believe that they can. Women will never naturally be the ones sincerely roasting the shit out of someone's dead relative (unless they want male

attention), BUT they might have acquired the taste of dark humor and extreme sarcasm and will decide to use such humor in a less extreme way than an alpha male like I would. This is not perfect, but it is enough common ground for a girlfriend to have.

Ultimately, one thing that we should remember is that my sense of humor is very very unlikely to be developed naturally by a woman, making me a high-T alpha male. Any man who doesn't find humor in George Floyd, Ronnie Mcnutt, or Bianca Devins is a beta and my bitch.

Entry 15: He's literally me

One thing that is commonly associated with incels is their idolization of handsome white men in movies, like Ryan Gosling. What if I told you, that none of these annoying faggots posting Ryan Gosling he's literally my memes were incels. Yup, the people posting these edits are indeed fakecels. Unfortunately, the fakecels are right, Ryan Gosling's character is literally them, a gay fakecel faggot who should die of cancer. I have never seen any of these "incel" movies that fakecels claim represent us (there is no us you faggot), but I don't need to. In every one of these movies Ryan Gosling still looks like Ryan Gosling, so despite whatever autism weirdos on the internet think he has, there is still a girl in the movie that he gets to have sex with.

Entry 16: Insecurity

You may have noticed that I am quite insecure. Not only am I insecure, I attack those more secure than me. This is because my whole life I have been the loser in damn near every aspect of life. I had very few friends as a kid because being skinny isn't worth shit until you're an adult because, unfortunately, children can't have sex with hot babes. My lack of friends was not due to me being an antisocial crazy person, but due to me being a clingy, annoying, uncool faggot (I still am but it isn't my worst trait now). I sucked at all sports and video games due to bad hand-eye coordination so when I did activities with my few friends I wanted to rape them to death. This inability to be good at participating in any fun activity might be the strongest contribution to my insecurity, it was the first thing I had to be strongly insecure about. Eventually, as I reached adolescence my insecurities became about normal things, like how fat I was and how I had no girlfriend, and how, despite being told that I was brilliant my whole life by adults, my IQ is only 108. This is why I wrote this book because the pen is mightier than the sword, and if the sword can be used to anally rape a nigger to death, imagine what pain the secure fakecel faggots will feel after reading about how they are giant Zogbots.